## MOTHERLESS.

He was so poor, so very poor,
That nine above seemed to care.
'Twas easy just to pass him by,
Forgetting he was there.
But though too slight a thing he seemed
Of interest to be—
One heart had loved him with a love
As boundless as the sea.

He was so poor, so very poor,
That now, since she had died,
It seemed a tiny threadbare coat
With nothing much inside;
But, ah, a treasure he concealed,
And asked of none relief—
His shabby little bosom hid
A mighty, grieving grief.
—Florence Earle Coates, in Harper's Bazar.

## PURSUED BY WOLVES

By WM. A. STIMSON

WHEN father moved to Skagway in the early seventies that portion of Washington was a wilderness. We lived at the northern end of Hoot Lake, a pretty sheet of water, eight miles long, while Rockland was at the southern extremity. Between those two places the forest stretched unbroken, and there was not a single house on either bank.

The town was small, and from December to April of every year the lake was a sheet of smooth ice. We grew to be expert skaters in the fall season, and most of our leisure time was spent on the ice. The greatest rivalry existed between the two lake towns, and skating matches were frequently held. Although the course was sparsely settled, nearly all the wild animals had disappeared before our coming, but deer were abundant in the lows that hunger sometimes made dangerous.

One cold afternoon toward the end of January I hurried on my skates for a trip to Rockland to make final arrangements for a skating match between teams from the two towns that was set for the next day. I was late in starting, and the boys at Rockland kept me so long that it was after sundset before I left for home. But it was a full moon that night, and I knew I could just peeping over the woods at my right as I struck out.

I was in no hurry, and skated along easily, saving my strength for the morrow. I had gone about a quarter of the distance when, from a point far away off in the forest, there came to my ears the howl of a wolf. All was silent again for a few minutes, then the sound was repeated. It was not so far off this time, and there was answering note from the opposite shore.

That these beasts would attack a man never occurred to me, but being alone on the lake and far away from home, in the early morning, the wolves made me uneasy, and I quickened my pace a little.

By this time the moon had risen high enough to make everything light as day, and I could see for a distance above the shadows were still deeper. Suddenly from the woods on my right another cries of wolves broke the night air and as I glanced around I saw not half a mile away, panting, gray creatures leave the forest and come racing towards me over the ice.

I realized the serious danger that was chasing me and grew shockingly frightened. My fears were increased when a howling accompaniment with full force of the sixteen-mile course. I have never heard a more unearthly sound than that which came from the throats of those wolves. Well for me was it that they did so.

The match came off the next day and the Skagway team won, but without any help from me. My sprained ankle prevented my taking any part in the race.—Presbyterian Banner.

### WINDS AND DRAUGHTS

**Scientist Shows That the Former Are Beneficial and the Latter Dangerous.**

Professor Max Herz, an Austrian scientist, has just published an essay upon the difference between wind and draught, which is likely to convince the public that the old-fashioned prejudice against draughts is not altogether justified.

By a draught is meant the currents of air in an enclosed space. Our forefathers attributed nearly all the evils that beset them to draughts, and they would not have slept in uncurtained beds for anything. Even their bedroom windows and doors were shaky and houses stood far apart, so draughts were nearly inevitable. But the modern scientific world tries to deny draughts altogether and calls them winds, which are harmless and even healthy to a certain degree.

Professor Herz says one who cares to find out the difference between a wind and a draught can do so in any room where there is a fire. Draughts are different sides of the house. Let him open a window on a windy day on the side of the house toward which the wind blows. The air which comes in is quite harmless if the person exposed to it be dressed in warm clothes, and little children may take the air in a room thus ventilated. But let him open a window past which the wind blows, and it will be found that very little of the room is moved by a number of currents, all of which strive to reach the opening. Some of these currents will sinks up the air in the room and draws it out, and this causes the room to have what is called a draught.

The effect upon sensitive persons is immediately felt, like the excruciating pain to come. A draught will attack a man never occurred to me, but being alone on the lake and far away from home, in the early morning, the wolves made me uneasy, and I quickened my pace a little.

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## GOOD ROADS.

**Government and Wagon Roads.**

FOR many years the Federal Government has been making large appropriations for river and harbor improvement. The theory upon which this has been permissible is that the improvement of transportation facilities is a matter of vital public concern, and that the people will get enough good therefrom to more than warrant the expenditures. The acceptance of the soundness of this contention must carry with it the endorsement of Government aid in the construction and improvement of wagon roads. These highways afford transportation facilities which, after all, most directly affect and come closest home to the greatest number of people. The produce which forms so large a part of the freight carried by the railroads must first be hauled by wagons from the farms. This is a large item in the aggregate, very much larger than is generally appreciated, because so widely distributed and because each individual haul, taken by itself, is a small affair. The General Government is supposed to have an interest in the welfare of every people and a willingness to improve and promote it whenever and wherever possible. If this view obtains, the General Government cannot long withhold its aid to road improvement along the line of the Brownlow-Latimer bill now before Congress, for certainly wagon road conditions affect more people than any and all other internal improvement projects. The main argument in favor of river and harbor appropriations is that they promote the general welfare, and that the improvements entail an extensive tax to be borne by the people of the localities most directly interested, and hence would never be made if the Government refused to foot the bills. The same arguments apply with equal force to the improvement of the public highways. It is scarcely certain that this great work will remain undone, as it has through a century of our history, if the wagon roads of the country is left to be carried by the farming classes of the States. The farmers are the producers of the wealth of the country, preserving the balance of trade in our favor year by year. Secretary Wilson has just given us some astounding figures as the result of a census bulletin he has prepared. The people who create this vast national wealth are certainly entitled to the nation's consideration. The enormous cost of bad roads to the farmers is not only destructive of profits that should be saved to them, but is sickening to agricultural ambition and disheartening to increased effort. Bad roads form the greatest menace to country life, and by their hurtful influence are driving young men from rural communities to the cities. Nothing can be more important than the general welfare. The farm home is the bulwark of the republic. Everything possible should be done to encourage it.

Nothing that this great Government can do would be so profitable at this time as to extend its aid to highway improvement, and, nothing further from my mind can do for themselves is more important than to demand of Congress the enactment into law of the bill as known as the Brownlow-Latimer Good Roads bill. This puts the matter in the measure in the most essential to the national welfare, and we hope our readers will instantly take the matter up by personal letters and petitions to our Senators and Representatives in Congress. Hon. W. P. Brownlow will be pleased to send a copy of the bill to any one who writes for it.—Brooklyn Uptown Weekly.

### Hard Roads Across Jersey.

The final completion of the New Brunswick-Plainfield Park macadam road and the Kingston extension road both closes two important gaps in what is now an almost continuous strip of macadam from Newark to Camden, via Elizabeth, Rahway, New Brunswick, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol and Trenton. It gives the automobilist a stone road from Jersey City to Trenton through an interesting and pretty country, and shortens materially the distance between New York and Philadelphia. The two strips of macadam lately completed will obviate the necessity of going to Trenton by way of the Delaware turnpike, a roundabout route, which has always been the popular one, however, because of the good road. The Franklin Park road and the Kingston strip were also roads between Somerset and Middlesex counties, and it was difficult to get concentrated action looking to their improvement. Freeholder James DeHart, of North Brunswick Township, Middlesex county, whose constituency included residents along the Franklin Park road, has been the most active of those to secure the improvement which was consummated when at a joint meeting of the Freeholders of Middlesex and Somerset counties, the roads were accepted.

### Temptations of a Valet.

"It's valets has our temptations, sir," said Henry, respectfully, when I went to pay Mr. Henny's tailor bill, you'd ought to have heard what the manager said to me."

"He says, says he, handing me a check for fifty pounds:

"'Why,' he says, 'this here bill ain't hurt big enough for a man of Mr. Henny's position,' he says. 'Look a here, my man,' he says, 'the truth is that you don't brush your master's clothes hard enough.'

"'No?' says I.

"'No,' says he. 'And now,' he says, 'I'll put you up in a wrinkle that'll put you a year in your pocket if you use it right.'

"Then he brought from his office a little silk handkerchief, he said.

"'Scrub this here rough stick,' he says, 'over the elbows of your master's coats,' he says, 'and now and then touch up his trousers about the knees a bit. It'll do wonders, used right, it ought to double his annual bill, and if it does there's $50 a year in it for you.'

"I took the stick," he says at that, "but I ain't never used it, sir."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Woman's Realm

### Deep Breathing.

Deep breathing is a great aid to beauty. To the woman overburdened with flesh it is absolutely essential, as the increased amount of oxygen greatly augments the consumption of waste material. It must be pure air, however, to have the desired effect. Not one person in ten breathes correctly, and not one woman in a hundred breathes normally, the respiration varying with every change of mental state or physical condition; grief, oppression, fatigue, all have their influences in lowering the amount of oxygen that goes into the system, and it is a rare thing for a woman to use her lungs to the best possible advantage, unless she has the definite and special purpose in breathing incident to the vocal training of singers and elocutionists.—New Haven Register.

### If You Have a Baby.

Don't be afraid to use common sense in the care of it.

Don't forget that regularity in meals and sleep is the best possible thing for it as for yourself.

Don't keep the baby in the house one minute that it is possible to have it out of doors.

Don't put too many clothes on the baby.

At night, be sure the room is well ventilated.

Don't fasten its clothes like a vise and then think it is going to be comfortable.

Don't bundle up its head to suffocation.

Don't be cross and irritable about the baby, and then be surprised that it refuses to thrive.

Don't be people outside of the family like the baby.

Be calm and self-contained always in the presence of your little one, from the days of restless babyhood.—New Haven Register.

### Modern Girls Expensive.

"The girls miss a lot of fun by having such big and mighty notions nowadays," remarked the old fogy to himself. "It's simply out of the question for a young fellow getting along in the world thirty dollars a week to take a girl to the theatre or opera often, when it costs him a dollar and a half each for seats—when a little fun can be had for a quarter, and yet in some cases the seats are certainly entitled to the best in the house—when a little more than a dollar each time he does it. If her self-conscious brother occupies seats the girl of to-day thinks him mean if he doesn't bring her a bunch of violets as big as her head [so 'Society' know what's what,' if he makes her ride home in the trolley instead of calling a cab—they consider him mean if he doesn't take her to supper in one of the swell restaurants he isn't worth knowing.

"Now, when I was young a girl was satisfied with a bouquet that only cost five cents or a dollar. After the theatre, as a matter of course, every one included into the conversation ought to be invited to the sidewalk in front of the theatre. Then, of course, there was the ice cream treat after every show, one thought of ordering anything else—and there weren't any restaurants, either, the man who waited on you was as good as you were yourself; he would take a thrashing every time in your life if you had insulted him with a fee.

"Well, I'm glad I'm not going to be in the theatre business, for I'd have a week in those days, and modern young men have only themselves to blame for the infrequency of their theatre invitations."—New York Press.

### Toques Still "En Regle" in Paris.

Toques are not confined from the collection or new models on show. We have seen some pretty ones with wide flat-topped crowns narrowing to a flat base, and brims turned up and shelving somewhat outwards, the crown veiled with velvet, they are sometimes rendered very ornate by having a wide band of velvet passed round the side facing of the brim. Others have fur beret crowns.

Of course the former is covered with moss green velvet with a broad galon of the same fur round the brim and a large flourishing of the two colors. An indent is cut in the right side of the brim to receive a wreath of velvet in curved round shell-forms. Between this opening in the brim and the crown is set a large bouquet of shaded red cark, with little touches of white. It is entirely of the latest order and the tail is of white gours.

Another toque with a full beret crown is made up of a large rucheen bown velvet and trimmed with wings of copper lace set outside the brim at the back and on the left side. Both these toques are raised at the back on a narrow bandeau concealed by bows of ribbon.

Less importance is given to the exchequer than in the past summer models, and I am inclined to think that the fashions for the next few days will be high on the top of the head will help to bring about a further change in this respect.—Millinery Trade Review.

### Wealth Based on Silk.

"Much money—not much money," said a New Yorker who has known Japan for years, "but a great deal of it. It is a different sort of harm, though the Lord knows, it is bane enough in all conscience. It is a different sort of harm, though the results, in the girls—it unsexes them. The effect is not quite so bad in the lesser cities because they have less money, but in Yokohama and Tokio—But in New York and the New York girl—and when I think of the contrast between some of the girls I know here and their grandmothers I used to know it makes me ashamed for all the generations who are to be mothered by these girls, if, indeed, they ever become mothers.

"I am speaking now of the really rich girls who have all the money to spend that they want. For example, I know one girl of twenty-five who looks as if she were forty, and she has $25,000 a year income. Not a great deal as incomes go in New York, perhaps, but a good deal for one girl to spend on herself. This girl goes the pace of a man, except that she is of good moral character, as we understand that in a woman. She has her horses and her dogs and her yacht—not a very large one, but large enough—and she has the manners of a man, and very nearly the masculine voice.

"Does she gamble? Of course. I don't think I know a rich young woman who won't wager something or other. The beginners, and the very sensitive, won't bet money, but they'll bet what is money. This girl was unusually handsome when she was sixteen, but she shows only traces of it now.

"I know another with $12,000 a year allowance from her mother who spends it all on her own pleasure, and she has become as coarse as a washerwoman and talks like a teamster. I know any quantity of girls who swear profanely. I heard a rich society woman, old enough to know better, curse at her coachman one night in front of the Metropolitan Opera House, if the coachman had used the language that lady did, he would have been arrested and sent to the penitentiary. I don't say that the money made that woman vulgar and profane, but I know that her wealth helped her to get her temper out before she would have laid it to such advantage.

"And the stories they tell. Good Lord, I've sat at a supper table in one of the finest houses in the city listening to the Eastern custom. 'Gifts' the people of the East did not approach into the presence of the host without bringing them presents. "Gold," they would always be called, while frankincense and myrrh were prized according to the "Wizard of God in a dream." God communicated His purposes to them in a manner that they understood. "Another way. They could easily go East from Bethlehem and thus leave Jerusalem on the north.

### The Maid and the Hunter.

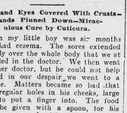
A story connected with Dorchester, Mass., when the town was a rude settlement, is told in Whittier's poems. It was then for the inhabitants to respect the quality of courage. An Indian of one of the chiefs was a rare combination. He found best adapted for the service of the life and weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, and Lydia E. Pinkham's friends and neighbors learned that her compound relieved and cured all of these ailments quite popular among them.

But this so far was done freely, without money and without price, as a matter of love.

But in 1873 the financial crisis struck them. Its length and severity were too much for the large real estate interests of the business sufferers, as this class of people suffered most from such a period of depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their prosperity swept away. Some other source of income had to be found.

At this point Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made known to the world.

The three sons and the daughter, with their mother, combined forces to restore the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the afflicted of the world at large.



Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

And investigating mind, an earnest worker after knowledge, and above all, possessed of a wonderful sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and for early years her married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. Four children, three sons and a daughter.

In those good old fashioned days it was common for mothers to make their own home medicines—Lydia E. Pinkham was specially gifted in this respect. By tradition and experience she had a wonderful knowledge of the curative properties of the various roots, herbs, barks. Pinkham took a great interest in the study of roots, herbs, their characteristics and power over disease. She maintained that just as nature so bountifully provided thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and therefore, that the prescription of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed by Mrs. Pinkham in the knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when its originator passed away. And for many and many a year she has continued it, and today it is known and honored by all. First Lydia E. Pinkham dropped her name from the formula, then from the voice of men, and especially horrid men like the horrid one that told me that 'one devil in the bush is worth two in a hat.'

The bird in the hat was removed.

## WHO SHE WAS

### SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM

### And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

This remarkable woman, whose name is a household word throughout Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family, for some years she taught school, then became known as a woman of an alert

### THE OLD DOMINION.

**Latest News Gleaned From All Over the State.**

The State Auditor drew a warrant on the State Treasurer for the balance of Virginia's appropriation to the Jamestown Exposition. Fifty thousand dollars was paid some months ago and this check was for $12,000. This putting the exposition authorities in possession of the entire $200,000 appropriated by the last Legislature, and conditioned on other moneys raising $1,000,000.

As the result of a suit long fought in the courts of France, Mrs. Hackett, of Fulton, wife of James P. Hackett, a Richmond policeman, expects soon to come into possession of a large fortune in France. Samuel Lemay, who came to this country with Lafayette, was Mrs. Hackett's grandfather. He left an estate worth $200,000, and it has largely increased during the litigation. Mrs. Hackett has been a dead deal in establishing her claim. Her lawyers in Washington gave her assurances of an early settlement by the French courts, and her share is estimated at something like $200,000. Her lawyers advise against all publicity, and Mrs. Hackett will not go into details. She says merely that the case is progressing favorably.

Miss Bessie Shivers obtained in the Circuit Court of Nansemond County a verdict for $2,000 against the Norfolk and Western Railway Company for damages to her person and clothing in a collision at Four-Mile-Run last June.

The Court of Claims has given a favorable finding for $200 on the claim of St. George's Episcopal Church, of Fredericksburg, for damages during the Civil War. The congregation asked for $2,344, and a motion for a new hearing will be filed by the Court, claiming a larger sum than $200. Zion Methodist Episcopal Church South, of Spottsylvania Courthouse, has also filed a claim. Fee has been allowed.

At the annual meeting of the Virginia Historical Society, held in Richmond, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, was elected president of the society for the ensuing year. Col. Archer Anderson, the retiring president, made an address in which he paid tribute to the late Gen. Fitzhugh Lee. Prof. W. P. Trent, of Columbia University, New York, made an address on "History as Literature."

Mr. Lewis William Nelsus, aged 21 years, of 2225 P Street, Washington, and Miss Mary Virginia Bell, aged 18 years, of 1814 Thirty-fifth Street, Washington, were married in Rockville by Rev. Thomas H. Campbell, of the Baptist Church.

Saturday before daybreak, the dwelling and storehouse of Jeff B. Jarboe, near Millstone, St. Mary's County, was destroyed by fire. The family of seven escaped with their lives, and were left homeless and penniless without even clothes to wear.

Paymaster Dexter Tiffany, United States Navy, who was severely injured while driving in Norfolk in July, has been relieved from duty to undergo an operation. His arm was broken and he was otherwise injured.

Attorneys George W. Guthrie and David T. Watson have notified the Chamber of Commerce that it is practically impossible to draw a Greater Pittsburg bill that could be passed at the coming special sessions under the call of the Governor. Watson and Guthrie were retained by the chamber to draft a bill.

### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

**INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JANUARY 14.**

**Subject: The Wise Men Find Jesus.—Matt. ii, 1-12.—Golden Text, Prov. xxiii, 26.—Memory Verse, 11.—Topic: Man Seeking the Savior.—Commentary.**

1. The coming of the wise men (vs. 1, 2). 1. "When Jesus was born." While the exact date of Christ's birth is uncertain there is no reason why it may not have been on December 25, B. C. 5. But why do we say that Jesus was born "before Christ?" Simply because our calendar is incorrect. For some centuries after Christ's time there was no calendar in general use, but each nation dated from some event in its history. Finally, in the sixth century, a learned monk, Dionysius Exiguus, was appointed to ascertain the time of Christ's birth, and it was ordered that history should be dated from that time. But Dionysius, who first published his calculations in A. D. 526, put the birth of Jesus about four years too late. "In Bethlehem of Judea." This name properly applied to a place where the true manger was manifested for the life of the world.—Bede. To distinguish it from Bethlehem in Galilee, mentioned in Joshua 19:15. "Herod." Herod the Great. He was an Idumean by race, although a proselyte to the Jewish religion, was notorious for his cruelty and ambition. "Wise men." Gentiles, magi, but the common belief is that there were but three. "From the East." Perhaps from Media, or Persia, or possibly, from Arabia. "To Jerusalem." They seemed to suppose that it was the splendid capital of the Jewish nation they should have to assemble in finding the object of their search.

"King of the Jews." This was a title unknown to the earlier history of Israel and applied to no one except the Messiah. "We have seen his star in the east." The identification of the magi was provided for the occasion, probably by God. To Go Him honor. They were both guided to the object of their coming.

2. The sight from the Scriptures (vs. 3-6). 3. "Had heard." The magi had created a stir by their inquiries which immediately attracted the attention of King Herod. "Troubled." Herod, now sunk into the lesions decrepitude of his savage old age, was easily filled with fear at the slightest rumor, when half maddened as he was already with the horrors of his past career, he was thrown into a fresh paroxysm of alarm and anxiety by the visit of these magi, bearing the strange intelligence that they had come to worship a new-born king. Herod feared a rival. "All Jerusalem with him." Fearing that the report of the magi was the occasion of renewing his acts of bloodshed. "Chief priests." Probably assembled the Sanhedrin. "Chief priests." Probably those who had been high priests. "Scribes." The learned interpreters of the Mosaic law, and probably also the elders and rulers of the elders. Many of them were Pharisees. "Inquired." Herod was anxious that he would be most likely to know. "Where the Christ should be born." The time, the wise men had said nothing about the Christ, but Herod knew all about the King of the Jews. But Herod saw that this king must be the expected Messiah.

5. "By the prophet." Micah 5:2. "Art in no wise least." Rev. R. V. Although Bethlehem was little, yet it was a great city, for it was the ancient city of Israel. "The princes." The thousands. Micah 5:2. The tribe had been subdivided into thousands, and over each subdivision there was a chieftain or ruler. "A Governor." To control and rule. "Which shall be shepherd." Vs. 2, 4. To feed and care for, as a shepherd his flock. This governor who controls is also a tender shepherd. Christ is both Shepherd and King. "My people Israel." Israel was God's people in a peculiar sense.

III. The Intrigue of Herod (vs. 7, 8). 7. "Then Herod." Herod desired to keep the time of Christ's birth as secret as possible lest the Jews who hated him should take occasion to rebel. "Inquired of them diligently." "Learned of them carefully." R. V. He inquired of them the exact time and received positive information as to the time the star appeared. Assuming that this star appeared when the child was born he would thus have some idea of the age of the child. "He sent them." He assumed control, and thus directions as to the search for the Lord. "Search diligently." Herod was pleased to learn that these magi were to be greatly desired to receive definite news concerning the new King. "And worship him also." Herod's intention. He only wished to find the child in order to murder him. Micah 5:2.

8. Guided by the star (vs. 9, 10). 9. "They departed." Probably by the same star which they had seen in their own country. "Lo, the star." Not the same star which they had seen in their own country. "Lo, the star." Not the same star which they had seen in their own country. "Lo, the star." Not